A Memento of the Campaign of 1911---Who Broke O'Rear's Backbone?

12 PAGES TODAY

Owensboro Daily Messenger.

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THIRTY-SECOND YEAR. OWENSBORO, KY., TUESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 26, 1911. No. 230.

SABBATH DAY MEETING IS HELD BY JUDGE O'REAR

Col. J. W. McCulloch Gets His "Tip" to Get Busy at Once.

Paducah Gathering Is Called By Republican Candidate For a Purpose.

'MACK' MONEY 'GETTER'

Starts Ball Rolling By Collecting $500, and Delights St. Edward.

Territory of Owensboro Distiller Unlimited in Collection of "Slush Fund."

Paducah, Ky., Sept. 25.—That Judge Edward C. O'Rear, the apostle of temperance and doughty champion of the "county unit" capitulated to the enemy, the liquor interests of Kentucky,, fully a month ago, while known for weeks to a select few,, has become manifest in the past few days by the flooding of the mails with a circular letter, appealing for campaign funds for the Republicans, signed by Col. John W. McCulloch, the big Owensboro distiller—president of the Kentucky Distillers' association — who is "chairman of the finance committee for the First and Second District Branch of the Republican Campaign committee."

Happened on a Sunday.

This branch organization was made at the Palmer house, in Paducah, Sunday afternoon, August 27.

Col. McCulloch came to Paducah that day to meet Judge O'Rear, Chairman Langley and other Republicans.

It is said both O'Rear and Langley had written McCulloch more than once urging a conference. While O'Rear has scorned both Cox and Franks, who were candidates against him for the nomination for governor, he seemed anxious to cultivate McCulloch.

Enjoyed His Old Pastor's Sermon.

On the Sunday of this meeting it was given out in the newspapers that Judge O'Rear went to hear his old pastor, now located in Paducah, preach, and enjoyed the sermon very much. Also that Judge O'Rear spent the remainder of the Sababth day in rest, refusing always to travel on trains or to transact any world affairs on Sunday. This was a pretty story, but it hardly consists with the facts.

The truth is, immediately after dinner that Sunday there asembled in Judge O'Rear's room about twenty prominent Republicans, who had come by his invitation from the First and Second congressional districts.

Down to Business.

Judge O'Rear immediately took charge of the business in hand, and at his dictation the following officers were chosen for the branch organization, with headquarters at Paducah:

T. W. Vinson, of Caldwell county, chairman of executive comimttee.

W. P. Scott, of Hopkins county chairman of speakers' comittee.

Wallace Key, of Calloway county, chairman of publicity comittee.

W. T. Fowler, of Christian county, chairman of organization committee.

John W. McCulloch, of Daviess

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St. Edward O'Rear, County Unit Champion, Selects Head of Whiskey Trust To Collect His Campaign Funds----"Better The Day, Better The Deed"

Col. J. W. McCulloch Is Now in Governor's Chair.

To Place "Foe" (?) of Liquor in Governor's Chair.

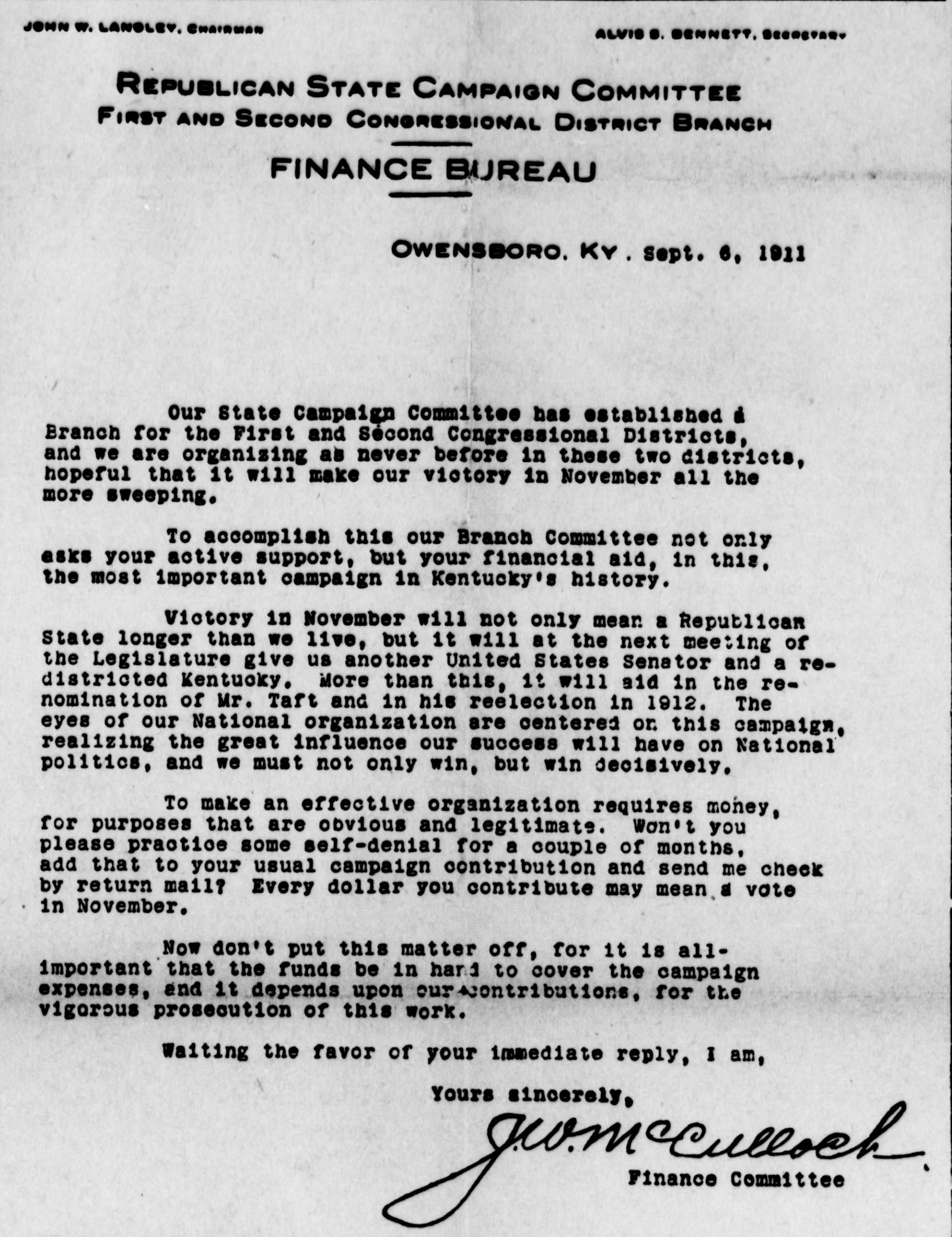
He Is the President Kentucky Distillers' Association.

Is Flooding Western Kentucky With Batches of Letters.

Bitterly Fought the County Unit Law at Frankfort.

Threatened to Bolt If O'Rear Was Given Nomination.

:-: The Goods on Dear Brother O'Rear :-:



JOHN W. LANGLEY, CHAIRMAN

ALVIS S. BENNETT, SECRETARY

REPUBLICAN STATE CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE
FIRST AND SECOND CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT BRANCH

FINANCE BUREAU

OWENSBORO, KY. Sept. 6, 1911

Our State Campaign Committee has established a Branch for the First and Second Congressional Districts, and we are organizing as never before in these two districts, hopeful that it will make our victory in November all the more sweeping.

To accomplish this our Branch Committee not only asks your active support, but your financial aid, in this, the most important campaign in Kentucky's history.

Victory in November will not only mean a Republican State longer than we live, but it will at the next meeting of the Legislature give us another United States Senator and a redistricted Kentucky. More than this, it will aid in the renomination of Mr. Taft and in his reelection in 1912. The eyes of our National organization are centered on this campaign, realizing the great influence our success will have on National politics, and we must not only win, but win decisively.

To make an effective organization requires money, for purposes that are obvious and legitimate. Won't you please practice some self-denial for a couple of months, add that to your usual campaign contribution and send me check by return mail? Every dollar you contribute may mean a vote in November.

Now don't put this matter off, for it is all-important that the funds be in hand to cover the campaign expenses, and it depends upon our contributions, for the vigorous prosecution of this work.

Waiting the favor of your immediate reply, I am,

Yours sincerely,

J. W. McCulloch

Finance Committee

Has a Deal Been Made With the "Interests"

As Result of the Sunday Meeting Held in Paducah?

Distiller Pleads Cause of Taft In 1912

While Head of Ticket Runs From National Issues.

Prediction of Neighbors of Mt. Sterling Man May Be True.

Asserted He Would Make Deal With "Booze" Trust.

The Messenger today prints a facsimile of the letter sent out by the president of the Kentucky Distillers' association, soliciting campaign funds for Edward C. O'Rear, Republican nominee for governor who is daily proclaiming himself the only genuine and true champion of the "county unit" in Kentucky.

How Col. J. W. McCulloch, the millionaire distiller of Owensboro—the president of the Kentucky Distillers' association—was selected as chairman of the finance committee of Prohibitionist O'Rear, is fully detailed in a story from Paducah, written after a personal visit to Paducah by a staff correspondent of the Messenger, in another column.

The pretended pious observation of the forepart of the day—the Sunday upon which this compact between O'Rear and McCulloch was sealed—is given in the article from Paducah.

If O'Rear was in any sense sincere in his professed advocacy of the Local Option law and its uniform extension, to aply to all counties why did he and his campaign chairman, Langley, send for Col. McCulloch, the biggest and most famous distiller in Kentucky, to meet them in Paducah?

They knew that McCulloch primarily is a distiller and manufacturer; that he is a politician only in the sense that it affects his business; that for years he has been fighting the "county unit" bill; that he has periodically given up weeks and months of his time to go to Frankfort to try to defeat the "county unit" bill; that he has been the most potent influence in the Republican party in opposition to the extension of the local option law; that he is immensely rich, liberal aggressive, resourceful in any enterprise he undertakes; that he was bitterly opposed to O'Rear for the Republican nomination for governor; that he openly declared that he was for his business first and the Republican party second; that he threatened if O'Rear was nominated he would bolt and vote the Democratic ticket; that he is a tremendously busy man; that every hour of the day is devoted not only to his distilling business, but his various other manufacturing enterprises.

Why, then, should McCulloch be so persitently sought to attend this Paducah Meeting, when Franks, Cox and other able politicians were scorned by O'Rear?

Why should this extreme temperance candidate seek this rich distiller to raise his campaign funds in Western Kentucky?

Why should McCulloch consent to raise money for this supposed temperance crank?

O'Rear is daily charging that McCreary is not sincere on the "county option" proposition, but no distiller or brewer has been invited or has been near, or has ben asked to contribute, or has offered to contribute, to McCreary's campaign fund.

Was there ever anything in politics so brazen and bold as O'Rear and Langley inducing McCulloch to attempt to raise campaign funds for them?

What does it mean?

McCulloch is no fool. He is no sentimentalist. He is no ordinary politician He is a big, brainy business man. He knows always what he is doing. He wouldn't raise a dollar for O'Rear if he was afraid of O'Rear. He doesn't count on the paltry subscriptions of the storekeepers, gaugers, postmasters or mail carriers he is professing to solicit. Where one of these government hirelings will contribute a dollar, the distillers and brewers will contribute one hundred or one thousand dollars if they get the straight tip from McCulloch. The distillers and brewers will contribute to O'Rear's campaign fund if McCulloch tells them O'Rear is "right." Would McCulloch be soliciting campaign funds for O'Rear unless he knew O'Rear was "right?"

Were the Mt. Sterling people who have lived as neighbors to O'Rear all their lives, right when they said, the end of the campaign, would from the outset, that O'Rear, before the end of the campaign, would make a deal with the liquor interests?

What do you think about it, gentle reader?

FOUR HUNDRED FRENCH SAILORS DIE AS HEROES

When the Giant Battleship Liberte Is Completely Destroyed.

Fire Eats to the Magazines and Then Explosions Result.

TRAGEDY OFF TOULON

Report Shatters Every Window in Historic City as Ship Sinks.

Officers Assist Men in Taking Their Turn at Fire Nozzles.

Toulon, Sept. 25.—The destruction of the French battleship Liberte by the explosion of her magazines early this morning, was the greatest disaster in the country's naval history. Naval authorities tonight estimated the number of victims, officers and men at 350 to 400.

Of the ship's complement of 743 140 had gone on shore leave, among them Captain Jaures. The fire broke out in the stores of cans of oil, paint and other inflammables and reached the coal bunkers, despite the efforts to subdue it, while it prevented the flooding of the magazines.

Every Window Shattered.

The report shattered every window in the city, rent one of France's greatest ships asunder, damaged warships anchored near and killed many on the way to give aid. Forty bodies were recovered this evening, and ninety-four still living, were were taken to the hospitals.

Smoke Overhangs Harbor.

The smoke that rolled up in the burning warship overhung the entire harbor like a huge aerial curtain. After the explosion other French warships in the harbor put off small boats to pick up survivors in the water. Many sailors, terribly burned, were thus saved, and brought to the city, where they are now in hospitals.

Sentries detected a blaze near the ammunition hold before the first explosion occurred. The fire alarm was sounded and orders at once given for the fire drill. The men sprang into service and the work of fighting the flames was begun. The fire spread with great rapidity. Almost in a twinkling there was a deafening roar as the flames licked their way into the ammunition hold containing its great amount of explosives.

The mighty ship rocked as the ammunition blew up with a great roar and a sheet of flame leaped up through the superstructure, scattering debris over the bay.

So great was the confusion on board that the officers in command did not take time to ascertain how many men had been killed and maimed.

Fighting the Flames.

The work of fighting the advance of the stubborn fire was pushed desperately. Even officers took their turns at the hose nozzles, working side by side with the men.

The interior of the ship became a seething volcano as the first explosion and a volume of fire swept in all directions. Time and again the men risked their lives, rushing through the sheet of flame to carry projectiles from the gun rooms. The great cannon, which had been loaded for the morning salutes, were hastily unloaded.

About an hour later two terrific detonations folowed each other in quick succession. The vast man-of-war apparently rose clean out of the water and her great steel plates fell away like flakes. There was a mighty cataract of water as the ship broke and the great steel hull fell

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DEMOCRAT CALLS HAND OF O'REAR

Refuses to Give Qualified Indorsement of Willson.

BEGS THE REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE NOT TO EVADE

AN INTERESTING COLLOQUY

Is Now Praising Willson for the Stand He Took in the Tobacco War.

Murray, Ky., Sept. 25.—Repeatedly questioned by one of his audience as to his indorsement or disaproval of the administration of the present Republican governor of Kentucky, Judge E. C. O'Rear, nominee of the Republican party for governor, this afternoon would give no categorical answer.

Judge O'Rear replied to questions with questions until his interrogator, James H. Coleman, former Democratic chairman for this county begged him not to practice evasion. indorsement of Gov. Willson's administration, stating that he approved all of Willson's acts, which meant the enforcement of law in the state and disapproved all wherein the governor had failed in that respect.

Twice O'Rear Evades.

Twice Mr. Coleman asked Judge O'Rear:

"Are you in favor of Gov. Willson's administration?' and twice the candidate replied:

"Do you endorse Gov. Willson's administration?"

"I asked you," said Mr. Coleman.

"I am not in favor of your administration," retorted Judge O'Rear. If you had done one-half as much to enforce the laws in this district as Gov. Willson has, there would not have been any trouble in this district."

An Interesting Colloquy.

The following colloquy then took place:

Coleman—"I want you to answer to this crowd whether or not you are in favor of Willson's administration?"

O'Rear—"There never has been an administration on this earth that I favor everything it did. I don't care who it is. I am not in favor of everything I have done in my own administration."

Coleman—"Are you in favor of his administration from a political standpoint?"

O'Rear—"Are you in favor of Senator McCreary's administration when he was governor of Kentucky?"

Coleman—"I am."

O'Rear—"Then you are in favor of reducing the school per capita from $1.90 to $1.25 and of reducing the surplus in the treasury and leaving the state bankrupt, because that is what it means. You are in favor of incerasing the taxes without increasing the benefits of government.

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PRESIDENT TAFT IN SUN FLOWER STATE

Is Given Cordial Welcome in Insurgent Kansas.

TALKS LARGELY ON THE TARIFF AND VETOES.

BELIEVES IN TARIFF BOARD

In His Talk to the Conservation Congress He Urges Protection of the Soil.

Kansas City, Sept. 25.—From early this morning until he reached here to address the Conservation congress tonight President Taft was busy speaking to the largest crowds that ever assembled in Kansas to hear a speaker of his standing.

Enthusiastic receptions were given him everywhere and Taft talked largely on the tariff and his vetoes. He declared he was ready and willing to help revise the tariff and made recommendations of the tariff board, which he said definitely would report on the woolen schedule the first of December.

His address at the Conservation congress dealt with the conservation of the soil, on which he has spoken previously. He left here tonight to resume his speeches in Kansas tomorrow.

HOBSON ON PROGRAM AT HOPKINSVILLE W. C. T. U.

Hopkinsville, Ky., Sept. 25.—The thirty-first annual convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Kentucky will open Friday night, September 29, at the Christian church in this city, and will continue in session until the folowing Tuesday. Two addresses by Captain Richard P. Hobson are special features of the meetings. These will be delivered next Sunday afternoon and night at Union tabernacle.

M'NAMARA AGAIN HEAD OF THE IRON WORKERS

Milwaukee, Wis., Sept. 25.—J. J. McNamara was reelected by acclamation as secretary of the International Association of Structural Bridge and Iron Workers in convention here today. A costly gold badge was voted to McNamara, whose trial is pending in Los Angeles.

MEXICO'S ELECTION DATE WILL NOT BE CHANGED

Mexico City, Sept. 25.—Mexico's presidential election will be held on October 1, the date fixed by an official decree. Petitions for a postponement were rejected by the senate and deputies tonight by large majorities.

The Weather.

Kentucky—Unsettled and cooler Tuesday; Wednesday probably fair.

HUNDREDS OUT ON GENERAL STRIKE

Called By Clerk's Union of Illinois Central

WALKOUT OF MEMBERS SOUTH OF OHIO RIVER.

COULDN'T REACH AGREEMENT

In Memphis, Not Only Clerks, But Every Member of Federation Quits

..Memphis, Tenn., May 25.—If an order isued late today by J. J. Carrigan, president of the Clerks' union of the Ilinois Central railroad, is obeyed, all the members of the organization south of the Ohio river will be on a strike tomorrow morning. In Memphis, not only the clerks but practically every member of the Employes' Federation quit work this afternoon. The walkout of the shopmen here is believed to be initiatory to a general strike. Carrigan explains the walkout of clerks as the direct result of the inability of the union officials to affect an agrement with the railroad.

Hundreds of men throughout the South walked out today.

A Few Messenger Editorials During the 1911 Gubernatorial Campaign

HE ADMITS ALL CHARGES.

In Paducah, on Sunday afternoon, August 27, Judge O'Rear meets in secret and private conference with Mr. J. W. McCulloch, one of the largest whisky dealers in Kentucky, and at his dictation the whisky dealer is made chairman of his finance committee for the First and Second districts, and Mr. McCulloch is told to go out and get money and not confine himself to the First and Second districts, but get it ANYWHERE he could. Mr. McCulloch was there at the instance and request of the Republican candidate for governor who had repeatedly asked him for a conference and Mr. McCulloch was given a copy of some letters, which Judge O'Rear wrote himself. Judge O'Rear never instructed his whisky campaign fund collector to whom he might go to collect campaign money, but he was told to get money and get it ANYWHERE. Judge O'Rear knew the kind of business in which Col. McCulloch was engaged. He knew the class of citizens and business men with whom Mr. McCulloch came in contact. He knew that Mr. McCulloch was continually dealing with men engaged in the whisky business. He knew that Mr. McCulloch would not be expected to approach preachers or church deacons for campaign contributions. He knew that Mr. McCulloch would not attend any meetings of the Women's Christian Temperance union or the Anti-Saloon league to seek campaign funds. He knew where Mr. McCulloch would be most likely to get campaign funds, so he left the bars down and told him to get money and get it ANYWHERE.

Judge O'Rear knew all these things, and the question then must arise in the minds of truly sincere men, "Where did Judge O'Rear expect the president of the Kentucky Distillers' asociation to go to find campaign funds?"

Judge O'Rear again visits Paducah on September 26, and he appears before a fair-sized audience with a copy of the Owensboro Messenger in his hand, which paper exposed his secret meeting of a month ago with a representative of the whisky interests.

He does not attempt to deny any statement made by the Messenger, but as is becoming a custom with him, he tries to explain to the people of Kentucky why he happened to have a meeting with the president of the Kentucky Distillers' association. His explanation is a confession of all the charges made by the Messenger. He confesses that Mr. McCulloch was made chairman of his finance committee with his knowledge but does not deny that he dictated it. He confesses that the meeting was held as charged, but does not deny that Mr. McCulloch was told by him to "get money and not confine himself to the First and Second districts but get it anywhere."

He confesses that Mr. McCulloch had been sending out copies of letters to collect campaign funds, but he does not deny that he wrote the original letter. He confesses that Mr. McCulloch had received no instructions from him where he might collect campaign funds, but does not deny that from the business in which Mr. McCulloch was engaged it might be expected that he would solicit from his associates in business and from those engaged in a like business. His explanation goes further, and in it he admits that he never instructed Mr. McCulloch for a month after he selected him where, or to whom, he should go for campaign contributions; but since he has been exposed, he now comes along with instructions, made in public, to Mr. McCulloch, not to collect "a single dollar from any distiller in Kentucky."

Would not this instruction have come with better grace if he had made it at the time he selected Mr. McCulloch and before his dealing with a representative of the whisky interests had been exposed? A careful reading of his explanation shows an admission of all the charges made by the Messenger. He has had a week to amplify his explanations, but still denies nothing we charged.

THE SINEWS OF WAR.

The Louisville Post puts out a plaintive appeal to temperance people for contributions to the Republican campaign fund, saying the Republican treasury does not contain a thousand dollars and money is needed to get out the registration Tuesday.

As Mr. Watterson most aptly said to Judge O'Rear, "rats!"

The idea of the Republican treasury, with John McCulloch at the head of it, having only a beggarly sum like one thousand dollars in it! McCulloch doesn't do things that way. His heart and his pride are in this work. He has gone on diligently flooding the state with letters, appealing for funds for O'Rear and Taft, all the past week, keeping a close mouth while O'Rear did the explaining. The Owensboro postoffice clerks have been overworked by McCulloch, and now his incoming mail in response to his circulars, is said to be very heavy.

"Every dollar we get may mean another Republican vote," said McCulloch in his letter, and O'Rear said in his Elizabethtown speech that he was satisfied there were fully 70,000 purchasable votes in Kentucky.

McCulloch is raking in the coin—strictly from his temperance friends, of course—but Langley is the man who will spend it. That is Langley's long suit.

Langley has probably been standing off Dick Knott with hard luck financial stories, but McCulloch is the boy who is making the prohibitionists "come across" with the needful stuff.

SONG OF THE DYING SWAN.

Judge O'Rear is lonesome. He admits it. He is growing more and more lonesome every day. In a speech at Brooksville Thursday to 300 people—the same day McCreary, James and others were, according to the Associated Press, greeted by 25,000 at Carlisle—he said:

"The Owensboro Messenger, edited by a member of the Democratic national committee, the other day declared that I am making the most lonesome campaign of any man that ever ran in Kentucky. It was pointed out that the state administration of my own party was very lukewarn concerning my candidacy; that all the great party leaders in Kentucky in my party were significantly silent and indifferent; that I am standing practically alone before the people of Kentucky today as the only spokesman for its platform; that nobody else is saying anything about it; that nobody is coming out to hear me, and if they do they are cold and there is no enthusiasm among the party leaders and in the party.

"I wish Urey Woodson could see this audience of patient, quiet, thinking Kentuckians listening for an hour and a half. It is true they are not throwing their hats away. They are not making any noise or demonstration, but wherever I have been from the Mississippi river up to here the people have been patiently listening to these statements. I do get lonesome some times. Sometimes I wish I could have the big guns on my side, I like to hear them thunder. It gives a fellow courage. I wish we could import from out in the nation those eloquent statesmen who would come, and by their eloquence would lift the people to a pitch of enthusiasm. I can't get them. They are not here. I haven't a big campaign fund. The big interests are not contributing. The big whisky trust is against me. The insurance combine is against me. So are the beer trust, the telegraph trust and the American Tobacco company. It is true that the big politicians are conspicuous by their absence on my side, at least, that they are not for me hilariously. But I content myself with a faith that there is a quarter of a million of Kentuckians who are not bowed down to mammon."

Did the big interests keep the people away from Brooksville when Judge O'Rear spoke there? If all these wicked influences are opposed to him, why not the honest, virtuous people of Kentucky, who abhor them, rise up and go to his meetings and applaud and encourage him? Why should only 300 assemble in Brooksville the same day 25,000 swooped down upon Carlisle? Why are O'Rear's crowds growing smaller day by day? Why are people who at first read his speeches with eager interest now sneering or laughing at him?

Dear Judge O'Rear, it pains us to say that by your own utterances you have destroyed faith in your sincerity. Your bad break in the convention about Bradley has been followed by so many other bad breaks and false admissions that your opportunity which once seemed bright, now appears to be hopelessly lost. You have not only alienated the big politicians of your party, but you have alienated the rank and file. They no longer believe in you. Your early promises have ben contradicted by your later performances. Even your newspaper organs in Louisville, the Post and Herald, no longer show any heart in the fight. They are a sick pair.

Never did a man so swiftly cause his own undoing. O'Rear is a dead one.

THE JUDGE HARD PUT.

In parading a few of the decisions he has rendered while judge of the highest court in the state for the purpose of influencing a vote here and there, we thought Judge O'Rear had surely reached the limit in reference to himself. It certainly looks bad enough for a judge of a high court to ask for votes of men, because perhaps he has during his career decided upon questions of law or equity in their favor, but what must the people of Kentucky think of a man who becomes so desperate that he parades his religion before the public in an effort to stop the avalanche of independent voters who are declaring against him?

From the statement of the Republican candidate for governor made in his Williamstown speech Saturday, the judge not only thinks that he is the only honest man in Kentucky, but that he happens to be the only churchman who ever had the temerity to run for office. Here is what he said:

"I notice that the newspapers, the Lexington Herald, the Owensboro Mesenger and the Courier-Journal all have a common tone. They all take the same cue. They say O'Rear is insincere. They say he is posing as a saint, which, of course, is not true. They go so far as to call me Saint Edward. Somehow or other they have learned that in a very humble way I have been a churchman, a professor of the religion of Jesus Christ, trying to live it, though I must admit, very unsuccessfully."

Then he proceeds to tell his audience that his church has called upon him for various scholastic work, and then adds:

Now, because of that fact, it seems, they say, that this man is posing as a saint in politics."

Bosh, judge! You know that there has never been a newspaper or Democratic speaker in Kentucky who charged you with being a saint because you happened to belong to a church. Possibly every man on the Democratic ticket is a churchman—certainly McCreary is—but we would not even claim for them that for that reason they are all saints. Your language brings to mind a certain passage of scripture and we recommend that you read Luke 18:10 and 11 and several other verses along there, and you will find something about a certain Pharisee who gave thanks that he was not like other men. You are a little scared, judge, when you go to parading your religion for the purpose of getting votes.

You earned your title of "Saint Edward" when you commenced promising so many impossible reforms and showed you could not hope, or did not intend, to live up to your program.

You started out denouncing public officials who ride on railroad passes, but you suddenly dropped that when you were reminded it might be shown that your son, who is your official secretary, drawing a salary from the state of Kentucky, as well as other members of your family, had been regularly riding on railroad passes.

You started out declaring at Lexington, that senators had been elected by the corrupt use of money by the liquor lobby at Frankfort, and five days later, at Louisville, raised your hand over the head of Bradley, saying there was no taint upon his seat in the senate, and he had been elected in spite of the liquor lobby. And nobody has been able to induce you to state to whom you referred at Lexington.

You started out declaring for the county unit, yet you had your campaign chairman, Langley, write John McCulloch, president of the Kentucky Distillers' association, urging him to meet you and others at Paducah on Sunday, August 27, in secret conference, and there made McCulloch chief lobbyist at Frankfort for years against the county unit, chairman of your finance committee.

You had your own reporter, Armentrout, whose salary you pay, telegraph the Louisville Herald, on that identical Sunday, that you went to hear your old pastor preach and enjoyed his sermon very much; that you gave over the entire Sabbath to religious observance; that you would not even travel on Sunday; but by 2 p. m. on that same Sunday you had McCulloch and fifteen or twenty other politicians, likewise summoned to Paducah by yourself and by Langley, in your room in secret conference, planning to raise money, through Distiller McCulloch, upon which to run your campaign.

After you were exposed in this, thirty days later, you hastened to publicly instruct Distiller McCulloch to take no money from his fellow-distillers, but you gave him no instructions until you were exposed.

You have tried to bamboozle farmers by telling them you would see to it, when you were governor, that they would not get six cents for their twelve-cent tobacco, full well knowing you could have no control over the price of tobacco.

You have given out many other exaggerated and groundless statements, knowing that there was no foundation for them.

You claim to be a man of candor, but you have dodged every direct question that has been asked you.

You have, out of your own mouth, convicted yourself in the estimation of the honest people of Kentucky of manifest insincerity and cheap and transparent demagogy.

This is why the newspapers have named you "Saint Edward." You have professed to be a saint, but the mask has been torn from your face. You stand exposed and convicted. The best men of your own party refuse to help you and are laughing at you. They are preparing to help bury you in the political avalanche that is coming.

DID HE MEAN BRADLEY?

Ollie James, at Calhoun, surely made it plain to Senator Bradley that he should first look to Judge O'Rear for an explanation of his Lexington speech, a few days before the Republican state convention, in which he charged that a senatorship had been bought in Kentucky. This, together with O'Rear's convention speech, caused the revival of memories of the malodorous election of Bradley. And O'Rear has steadily refused to tell what senator he meant.

Did Bradley ever demand of O'Rear, in person or through friends, to know what he meant by that speech?

Did Bradley threaten to turn over the chairmanship of the convention to another and denounce O'Rear if he didn't "come clean" with him?

Was O'Rear's eulogy of Bradley in the convention delivered to placate the indignant junior senator?

Will O'Rear, who professes to be such a frank man, ever clear up that scandalous utterance at Lexington?

James demanded in most forceful terms that he do so. The people everywhere O'Rear appears to speak should repeat this demand and not permit him to ignore it.

O'REAR ON THE TOBOGGAN.

The report of Judge O'Rear's speech at Paducah last night was received too late for extended comment this morning.

But does it really call for any comment?

It is the whine of a man caught red-handed in an act for which he has no defense.

His efforts to shift the responsibility of McCulloch's appointment as campaign fund collector is so weak that it is pitiful.

Everybody knows that O'Rear has dictated and ordered every movement connected with his campaign.

The Messenger's faithful report of what happened in O'Rear's room at the Palmer house in Paducah, Sunday, August 27, has not and will not be denied.

O'Rear lusted for the money and influence of McCulloch and his associates, sent for McCulloch and had him named to collect campaign funds and that is the truth with the bark on it.

But before the Messenger finishes with O'Rear that little Sunday afternoon caucus in Paducah will look like a prayer-meeting, indeed.

"GLORY ENOUGH FOR US ALL."

The Messenger has been showered with compliments and congratulations upon the part it played in the recent state campaign, which it highly appreciates, but it only did its duty to the people of Kentucky in this matter.

Having a high respect for the Republican candidate and having in the past frequently complimented his judicial opinions, the Messenger believed in the outset that he would be a most formidable opponent. This belief was confirmed when Judge O'Rear made his first speech as a candidate for the Republican nomination at Hopkinsville. It was a very able effort, and upon that utterance he practically swept the Republican county conventions and was in a position to organize the state convention at will; and he did it.

But in that convention, while dictating apparently everything, he commenced showing up as a trimmer. The platform he allowed to be adopted was in many respects contradictory of his Hopkinsville speech, while his speech accepting the nomination containing a fulsome eulogy of Senator Bradley was shocking.

The editor of the Messenger was in New York on the day of the Republican convention. Reading in the press dispatches about the "Bradley halo," he commenced burning the wires to Owensboro, showing up O'Rear, whose speech of a few days earlier at Lexington he had also read; denouncing him as an insincere and untrustworthy man and insiting that that should be the Democratic keynote in the campaign. Returning to Kentucky, he was surprised to learn that the Louisville newspapers had not caught, or at least had ignored this incident, but was gratified to see the country press taking it up and passing it on.

Then, by a fortunate circumstance the Messenger discovered that secret Sunday conference at Paducah and exposed it in all of its details, which were never denied, accompanying it with a fac simile of the McCulloch letter. This, it seems agreed, was the great body blow that put O'Rear to the bad. From that hour the Messenger was in demand in every nook and hamlet of Kentucky, and thousansd upon thousands of copies of the paper of that issue and later ones were sent into every precinct from the mouth of the Big Sandy to Mill's Point from Cumberland Gap to East Cairo.

Next came the innocent but talkative Vinson to Owensboro, soliciting Republican campaign funds, and the Messenger, through a friend, easily secured from him the plan to get 40,000 majority in the Eleventh and to spring a sensation on the Democrats three days before the election. The publication of this story was the cause of making of a great organization of the Democrats in the mountains, hundreds of brave, determined men being engaged to "watch the count."

Then Langley denied McCulloch had contributed, and the Messenger instantly challenged; and defied him by wire on that proposition. Langley ducked, but a few days later O'Rear also denied it, and the Messenger as quickly went after him about it and O'Rear discreetly subsided into silence.

These were some of the great deciding factors of the campaign, but there were others initiated by other heads that were equally important. The Lexington Herald, the Paducah News-Democrat and many other Kentucky papers did most notable service.

Chairman Vansant's work was wonderfully masterful—its effect cannot be overestimated—and he was ably assisted by a splendid corps of men. Senator McCreary, Ollie James, Owsley Stanley—the whole Kentucky congressional delegation, home the great facts in addresses to the people.

As Admiral Schley said, "There is glory enough for us all."

THE MESSENGER SCOOPED!

The Messenger has been ingloriously scopped!

And Senator McCreary did it!

The Messenger was the first to turn the limelight upon O'Rear for his Bradley "halo."

The Messenger first produced the details and documentary proof of the O'Rear-McCulloch Sunday alliance at Paducah.

The Messenger has been working for two months to bring out, with absolute proof, the horrible language O'Rear used in the secret conference at the Galt house, in Louisville, in January, 1900, with reference to the maintenance of an armed mob at Frankfort and its purposes, just before the assassination of Goebel.

The Messenger has been told in confidence exactly what O'Rear said—which caused at least three good, law-abiding citizens to get up and leave the meeting—but has been waiting to find men who would publicly vouch for the story. There were Owensboro men, Louisville men and others in that meeting, but everybody has wanted some one else to stand for the story of O'Rear's awful speech.

But Senator McCreary—drat him—has scooped us. He has beat us to it. He has found, he says, two men who will reveal what O'Rear wrathfully declared. The developments, therefore, will be most interesting.

It is O'Rear's next move.

O'Rear Also Denies McCulloch Contributed But McCulloch Again Refuses to Confirm It

The Louisville Herald and the Louisville Post—neither of which had the fairness or courage to print the recent telegraphic correspondence between Mr. Woodson and Mr. Langley, anent the contribution of John W. McCulloch, president of the Kentucky Distillers' association to the O'Rear campaign fund—were both out in flaring headlines yesterday, stating that Judge O'Rear in a speech at Falmout, had answered Urey Woodson's question, stating that Mr. McCulloch had not contributed a dollar to the Republican campaign fund.

Mr. Woodson had asked no question of Langley or O'Rear. He had challenged the truthfulness of Langley, simply broadly charged that McCulloch had contributed, and defied Langley to get McCulloch to deny it.

But in view of O'Rear's reiteration of Langley's claim, Mr. Woodson called upon Mr. McCulloch, bluntly asking him if he would sutain Langley and O'Rear in their claim.

The usually imperturbable Mr. McCulloch showed some irritation. He said he had been dogged by newspaper men in Louisville for several days; that he was a Republican and had a right to contribute to his party's campaign fund if he wanted to, but that he again declined to say whether he had contributed to the O'Rear campaign fund, etc.

Thereupon Mr. Woodson sent the following "Day Letter" by Western Union wire, to Judge O'Rear, who was to speak at the Avenue theater in Louisville last night:

DAY LETTER.

Hon. E. C. O'Rear, Galt House, Louisville, Ky.: Under date of Falmouth, Ky., November 3, your organ, the Louisville Herald, prints a dispatch beginning:

"Judge O'Rear answered Urey Woodson's question as to whether John McCulloch, the distiller, contributed to the Republican campaign fund, by an emphatic, unequivocal 'no' in his speech here this morning."

And further on the Herald correspondent quotes you as saying:

"John McCulloch has not collected money from distillers or liquor dealers for the Republican campaign fund, and he has not contributed a dollar himself."

I have not asked any question about McCulloch's contribution. When Langley denied he had contributed, directly or indirectly, to your campaign fund I made the direct charge that McCulloch had contributed, and dared Langley to get McCulloch to join him in denying it. He was closeted with McCulloch at the Galt house in Louisville Wednesday, but he has not produced any denial from him yet.

Today, after reading your remarks at Falmouth, I personally called upon Mr. McCulloch and asked him if he would now deny he had contributed to your campaign fund. He replied in these words:

"I still decline to answer either way, and I will say if I did contribute I was only exercising the privilege of any American citizen."

Dear judge, perhaps, if you will call Mr. McCulloch over the phone before you make your last speech of the campaign tonight, you may be able to do better for yourself with him than I have been able to do for you. Or will you, in your final statement, confess—even deathbed confessions are admissible—that you and Langley summoned McCulloch to Paducah on that fateful Sunday, made him your finance chairman and instructed him to go out and get the money—"get it anywhere," I am told was your language—until you were exposed in your undertaking to work the liquor interests, through the president of the Kentucky Distillers' association, while you worked the temperance people yourself?

Mr. McCulloch sent out thousands of letters begging money for your campaign fund. This you do not deny. And you can not get him to join you in denying that he personally contributed with the others from whom he raised money for you.

UREY WOODSON.

O'REAR DODGES SOME MORE

Pretends He Has Not Seen McCulloch's Letters Soliciting Funds.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 4—In an interview given out tonight following his address in this city Judge O'Rear in referring to the McCulloch troubles, denied that he had ever told McCuloch that he should get money wherever he could. He said, however, that McCulloch may have sent out begging letters, which he had not seen. The above was his only reference to the matter. He did not refer to Woodson's telegram to him in his speech.

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